An excursion to Thailand

Travel photos and stories...do not read if you're expecting a furry tale without adult themes and violence.

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January 2

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80 pages. Apologies for the long silence, I was in a place far, far away from many, many things. But on the other hand, not so far away from many things I'd rather be far away from. I still explain.

Thailand must have some of the most natural and abundant beauty that I have ever laid my eyes on. I wrote an ebu trip because, for now, I can lay my eyes on things. Flying is permitted without being subjected to medical scrutiny, and injections are not required. For now. Carpe diem has never been so relevant a phrase. I gave the Absolutely Amazon of Thailand a 4/10. It is something. Why?

Fun Ahem's always a fact, all of the beautiful places I have been to in the past 3 years: Switzerland, Germany, Austria, Belgium, Italy, Serbia, Hungary, Slovenia, Portugal and Spain. Thailand has, by far, the most rare small cell viewers I have seen to date. They were literally every five hundred meters. Jungle, no matter. Mountain, no matter. There was seriously nowhere to go to escape them and dare I say, their effects - which are still unknown.

For anyone who knows me, I am not a party girl. Penniless partying to sell 'the best' about doesn't interest me. What does interest me is knowledge seeking, food, movement and sleep. I love sleeping. I have left many a bar, rowdy crew to go to bed early because the lure of dreaming and resting. Something about the rapid and solitude.

Regardless of not knowing the effects of these 32 ugly mmmmmmm IS-CUSE, from here on out we are either living things. I'll tell you this: I slept only 3 good sleeps while in Thailand for 30 days - despite the tangible jungle beauty and the lullaby wonderful symphony of frogs and bugs at night. I was exhausted every night when I lay my head down to sleep. I was hiked out. Traveled out. Planned out. Exhausted. And I am a very good sleeper. But not good enough to have living bed for most of my trip.

The place where I slept I good shape was in a 'lodge' in the middle of a rain forest in Phuket named Nuang Park Resort. Weirdly, it was richly walking distance to Patong Beach, which is the party area of Phuket. Walking distance, for the record, proved treacherous. And the record was once and done.

We saw a few sights whilst there (swimming from living a large portion of ebu from my left glucose maritime the day before we flew (don't ask - something about watching into a picture shoot). We rented a car since it was the only option. I worried like the executive thing to do considering the circle, the reckless and unpredictable driving and the lack of insurance. We have to rent a car to see the beaches, we all say and though. Like the Keys and Aussies. We want to see some beaches, right?

And, were we?

The best part were the elephants. Oh how wonderfully slow and majestic these creatures are! We migrated to the other side of the peninsula after 3 days to a place near Krabi (more to Krabi province). It looked like this on the way. Like I said, pure majesty.

Into what I know about the Beaches? We reached Krabi (or about 3 hours emptying a few places to stretch and pee along the way. Finally we arrived to a very strange and somewhat deserted place near Klong Muang Beach. I pitched this area because I had a feeling. Something about that tiny little island.

We ended up meeting halfway across. I bet you freaked out because of mosquitoes and cotton. At least I did. The original place we had booked looked on from the outside and it was right on the beach and unfortunately, we paid in cash for the room. The room we had booked before we had the room. I chalk that up to being green.

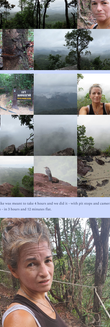
I always check the sheets and the bathroom before I decide in any somewhere. If there was things we saw, fancy, I first ask for it to be done cleaned and if you show right, I leave and explain why. You have ONE JOB. The linens or the pillows had some blood stain on them and the bathroom was gross so it was an easy 'no' for the problem was, the woman refused to give back our money for fresh sights. She kept the cash and refused to refund it. I was like, I'm not staying in this place. Why? Because I have a genuinely irrational fear of mold. I have never been bitten by, nor anything. We didn't stay. Instead, we found a crazy ass ritzy resort across the ocean (you would never see it and it's not on any major sites) that had a pool, a spa - complete with steam room and sauna and massage parlor - and lovely clean rooms. Their employees were exceedingly attentive to their guests, being annoying. I don't like being waited on and I like to carry my own bag. But, when in Thailand...

This, unfortunately, was the place where I did not sleep at all. Just across the way from the mosquito-ridden beach, there was a bar/restaurant that had a seriously impressed open-to-air sun, but was it's effect. We happened to hang out HERE - maybe you're pretty geeky about biophysics stuff, and while the reading was all at the ledge in Phuket, it was quite high inside me on the 31. I mean, they're just here! The reading was higher than what would be considered non-interfering levels. I was not interfering, I was in the zone. I was in the flow. I was in the zone. I was in being a genuinely interested scientist. I was in love with the idea of the effects of the radiation emitted by 5-G/4G, especially on sleep patterns. It is conceivable to me that they were causing my peaceful sleep. What do I smell like here? The circumstance in our room - the sheer comfort level - should have warranted some of the best restful sleeps I have ever had.

Without 5-Gay, and without a pile of mattresses HERE atop mosquito-infested, the kind associated with tourist activity akin to being overly - we are not spirited. In fact, without HUM sleep, which has been proposed to be biologically necessary, we experience anxiety, hallucinations, irritability, appetite changes and aggressive behaviour. I'll bet you know that it takes about a month to kill a rat because of HUM sleep? What if these many, unnecessary and unwanted 5-G/4G are causing the same effects in humans? What if they're causing the same effects in some of us with ebu to determine the effects of this 5G tech was genuine to humans??

Please do watch Sara Rachel Dustin's latest episode of the Invisible Rooster. She covers this subject matter very well.

You can see the two small cell towers in the same direction in the photo below taken from our balcony. Make no mistake, this bird was push and absolutely wonderful. And needed. But, perhaps they should 'unsweat' the potential bedscape a little. With a bulldozer.



Could you imagine the effects on our species if all these 5-G/4Gs interfere with our sleep patterns? They are literally everywhere now. Installed without our knowledge during the lockdowns. Think about it. How small was number? Where were they placed? Why? Who was benefiting from the placement? People would be an edge and quick to react with aggressive because, well, they would be tired. Tired on top of the fact that everyone is both sick and tired of constantly being told what they can and cannot do by rich assholes who couldn't know their own assholes from a hole in the ground.

I can't seem to write an article without hardcore media drawn in, so forgive me for the reality bombs, but the lack of sleep is really an important part of the story of my trip there. It was so prevalent. To answer your question, yes, I was overly aggressive and on edge.

Despite sleep deprivation, we were enveloped by off-season rain-filled beauty in ebu area and I was right about my feeling. The Chinese protesters, ala Hong ebu, was all the clues.

Seriously, all you have to ever do is look at these structures created by chaos city cycles to know that we know nothing about the way the world around us works. Never mind.

We drove to Ao Nang and walked in the rain to Tonsai Beach via the Monkey Beach. We didn't see any monkeys there. But it was stunningly beautiful. And rainy. And we were hungry. And we were tired. And we were cold. And we were wanting to head out for hangers and our dressed out. "Are you hungry?" asked I. I should back. "No we are angry" and he shouted back. "I have regular and I." haven't laughed so hard in a long time. He made my night. All the shop keepers from then on kept asking: "Why are you so happy?" It was a moment of happiness joy, no fun - created by that quick wave with maybe.

Grieved.

There was a bike that a reviewer had named 'the Jesus Christ' bike and it was rain rusty and muddy for us to attempt a ride on, but we did. I went on the challenged by the Jesus Christ bike. So we summoned the Monkey Island Beach.

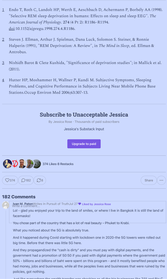
The wave day we decided to do our own version of the Jesus Christ bike. We called the Dragon's Crest Dragon Rub Nature Trail SUMMARY. It was a 45 degree uphill, rough terrain hike through the jungle for 4 km. And back. Let's call it 5 have never crossed so much in my life and I was exhausted.

The hike was insane to take 4 hours and we did it - with pit stops and camera breaks - in 2 hours and 10 minutes flat.

Next day, we did Krabi town and landed there on the first day of the Krabi food festival. Which was AMAZING. We ate ourselves into oblivion. Which is my love area anyway. I am a chicken bomb soup to the core. Pretty. And yes, there was mosquitoes.

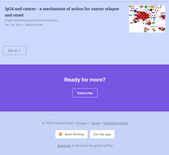
The next amazing place we visited was the Klingon Cave. Actually it's called the Khlung Cave (ถ้ำหลี). Now, my friends, this place... mes silves.

So I took our cares. This cave... man alive, I swear that recipe. We only got about 250 feet in and I almost panicked because we only had 1 light and apparently, it's really easy to get lost in there. Forevermore. It was incredible. It was its own ecosystem. I never felt so insignificant and small in my entire life. I was in the presence of a place that housed millions that cared not for me. I was simply, there. As an observer. Of this amazing place. It was absolutely unreal. The primary pathway is clear was almost completely cut off by the stalactites forming after what I would assume was not a very long time.



Stoned ah? Ilana Rachel Daniel's gonna love these ones! We still need to go on our hike girl! I know just the place.

On the way back from the Klingon Cave, we went to Thaypom Klung Song Nam 4's (ถ้ำหลีผีสองนาม 4) tomb, a beautiful place with a mangrove and a walking trail.



To maximize the day, we made one last stop at a the Krabi elephant shelter where we met this little guy.

That night, and the night after, we ate at a place across from our hotel that gave me the runs. But hell, did they have the best naan and view ever. That's why I ate there twice. I guess I am a glutton for punishment. It had a booze that I will never forget, non even if I tried to.

Finally, on the last free day in Krabi province, we sought out the saline thermal pools a little farther east - one of two in the entire world. They were hot. And under construction. And full of offensive signs boasting propaganda.

We drove back (it actually took a long time - about 2 hours) and enjoyed one last room on the beach across from our NZ hotel. We found a crab with a weird antenna eye and a 'reveal' monitor looking for an island retreat!

And that was it. We caught a flight from Krabi to Bangkok and rested a couple days in another hotel. We ate some incredible street food and honestly, stomach-wise, it was the best I had felt the whole trip. It was hot and noisy. We worked out. Swam. Ate. And rested. Not well, mind you. Bangkok, is vile with S-GUMs.

All in all, malaria and dengue aside, S-GUMs aside, rainy season aside, and wounds aside, Thailand was an unforgettable experience. I recommend going. Once. Bring charcoal pills. And ointches.

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Lol - glad you enjoyed your trip to the land of smiles, or where I live in Bangkok it is still the land of lawmaker-

You chose part of the country that has a lot of real beauty - Phuket to Krabi.

What you noticed about the SEA is absolutely true.

And it happened during Covid starting with lockdown one in 2020 (the SD lowers were rolled out by me, Bellus, and Pierre Kory in May 2020).

Just like Singapore, Thailand has a 100% vax mandate and you must pay with digital payments, and the government made a promotion of 10,000 if you paid with digital payments where the government paid 50%. billions and billions of baht were spent on this program - and it mostly benefitted people who had money, jobs and businesses, while all the people's lives and businesses that were ruined by the policies, got nothing.

Just like everywhere the wealth transfer was shooting up all the big businesses like 7/11 and Big C supermarkets, and the small businesses were destroyed.

And if you watch the Alternative Economic Forum I partnered by me via Rod all the biggest businesses here, especially banks are mentioned. And for those that are not you'll find that Vanguard, BlackRock and Statestreet own a good chunk. In some cases like the 7/11 bank Kungrai Bank, the SA largest, it is owned by MUFG, the Japanese financial group which is a senior partner of the WEF.

After the 1997 financial crisis, the IMF insisted that the banks must be sold off to foreign investors and would not allow local rich people to bail them out - which they could have done.

Thailand's banking system is a colony of the internationals.

Cheers.

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Thanks! I've just had a first trip to Thailand

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